

## **Dana Dane**

# **"Delancey Street"**

Visit "[Delancey Street](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Next stop: Delancey Street  
Step lively, and ah - watch the closing doors

[ VERSE 1 ]

I can't express it any plainer  
That I'm a entertainer  
People call me Dane, but my real name is Dana  
I've came here just to put you on  
Cause I'm taking the rapping world by storm  
In the rap I've made a change  
A change that no other out there can claim  
Now what I've done will make you laugh  
So don't you ever be offended by the words I pass  
I'll make you tickle, make your butt wiggle  
You'll tell your friends, and they'll chuckle and giggle  
Now this little story's called Delancey Street  
It's the place where clothes are bought and people  
meet  
Each city has a place that's quite the same  
Even though it might go by a different name

Delancey Street  
Delancey Stree-eet  
Delancey Street  
This story can't be beat

[ VERSE 2 ]

Well, I went to Delancey Street to buy some wears  
Even though I already had on fresh gear  
Go into the store to buy a Kangol  
I took out my wallet and my fat money roll  
When three females walked up to me  
There was a white, a black, the other Chinese  
The white girl said, "My name is Dawn  
And I love your gear by Louis Vuitton"  
The black girl said, "My name is Jane"  
And she couldn't keep her hands off the fresh gold  
chains  
The Chinese girl, her name Sushi  
She was foggin up the '86 Guccis  
I thought they wanted to conversate  
Then they all pulled out a six-shooter trey-eight

Three fresh females, who would have thought  
Cause they tried to rob me, I almost got caught  
I stood there for a minute, tried to concentrate  
I tried to think of a way for me to escape  
No one in sight, one thing to do  
(You mean you ran, Dana Dane?) Damn right I flew  
Up the block and through an alley  
Yo, I cold dogged my fresh new Bally's  
I ran through some water and some dog -  
But I don't give a damn, I wouldn't be their vic'  
Oh no, not me, not while I have feet  
So then I dipped over to Orchard Street  
Around the corner, past the brick house  
And right in back of me, droolin from the mouth  
Yes, them three females at hot pursuit  
Then all of a sudden they began to shoot  
I flundered, blundred, all the shots thundered  
(Where did you run?) That's what I wondered  
So confused, my head still in the wind  
A sign up the street that read (dead end)

[ VERSE 3 ]

Now here they came, just as plain as day  
Runnin down the street like \_Three The Hard Way\_  
I approached the stop, the temper grew  
And then the girl screams out: (Yo, damn it, don't  
move!)

They continued strong like the quiet storm  
"Lover boy, run everything that you've got on"  
"Run your Gucci, your Louis and your fresh gold chains  
And your Bally shoes, we want it all from you"  
Now max this move, what could I do?  
Nowhere to run, no one to run to  
The girls just didn't know who I am  
But I knew a way to get out this jam  
I stood in their face, took on the loud racket  
Opened up my Izod Lacoste jacket  
Printed on my shirt, yes, there's bold and plain  
'I'm not the one, the Rapper Dana Dane'  
Well, the girls caught the message, it was plain to see  
They might as well have said (Dana Dane, you're free)  
Cause Jane came by, she winked her eye  
And Dawn came over, grabbed me at my fly  
And that's about the time when Sushi came near  
She kissed me on my cheek and blew in my ear  
Each one of them tryin to grab my hand  
Screamin "Leave him!," to the other (Dana Dane's my  
man)

I knew it: they'd blew it  
Punches were thrown, they got into it  
They rumbled, battled, wrestled like cattle

"She made me do it!", they began to tattle  
Swollen eyes and busted lips  
Cause I think all of them got pistol-whipped  
But I don't care, do you hear what I say?  
I just wiped off my Bally's, went on my way  
And they're still not friends till this very day

Visit [Dana Dane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.